



**G G7↓ G**  
**Now don't tell me.....I've nothing to do.**

C Am  
3. It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright.

D7 G  
Anyway, my eyes are not accustomed to this light.

C Am  
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete.

D7 G  
So, I must go back to my room and make my day complete.

**CHORUS:**

**Am**  
**Counting flowers on the wall, That don't bother me at all.**

**Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.**

**F**  
**Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,**

**G G7↓ G**  
**Now don't tell me.....I've nothing to do.**

**G G7↓ G G↓**  
**Tag: Now don't tell me.....I've nothing to do.**